

## Carrizozo News

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO.

### Our Guest, the Immigrant.

In the great immigration problem the main question, concerning requirements for admission, can never be satisfactorily answered, and no one can tell what the effect of immigration will be on our future national life. But on one point all are agreed—that everything should be done to make the immigrant's passage and reception as comfortable as possible. Years ago Dickens protested against the moral and physical conditions of the steerage. The worst abuses have been corrected by law and in the course of the general improvement of steamship service. The requirements of the new law, which is to go into effect the first of next January, fixing the amount of deck room and space between decks allowed for each passenger, have been met in advance in most of the ocean liners. Notable improvements also have been made in the care of immigrants after they land. At Ellis Island, the great immigration station in New York, a new dining room was opened last month, which is clean, light and cheerful. The kitchen is a model institution. There are pleasant sleeping rooms, tiled and painted white; and the newcomer is introduced to clean lavatories with the amenities of towels and soap, and has a perfect lodging for the night. Humane hospitality does not stop with material comforts, remarks the Youths' Companion. Officials are there to tell the laborer what part of the country most needs his services, to help him find his friends, to see that unprotected women are put in safe hands, to effect communication between the immigrant and the volunteer societies that are waiting to assist him and start him right in the New World. The Italian meets the agent of the bureau which his government maintains in New York. The man of other races finds that Americans from home have formed philanthropic organizations to welcome and guide him. The immigration station is necessarily a sad place; doubt, anxiety and grief are in the air. But much is being done by an efficient government and a generous people to make the reception room of the nation a hospitable, encouraging place.

### Personal Equation in Success.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see that it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons, in every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted, at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause that force to be exerted, says Edward Payson Hatch in the System, the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces, if you choose, and get the most from them. Or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them. Or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in purely negative manner. Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking, and to business in the aggregate, is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.

A Canton (O.) negro turned white and died. Faded away, as it were.

## At the National Capital

Gossip of People and Events  
Gathered in Washington

### Rapid Strides of Capital in Population



WASHINGTON.—The census taken recently by the police force of the District of Columbia indicates that the national capital is growing in population at an exceptional rate. The increase in inhabitants for the last year is reported as 9,812, which would mean a growth, if steadily maintained, of almost 100,000 for the current decade.

Of course such a rate of growth has not been maintained since 1900. According to the federal census of that year, Washington's population was

278,718. The population reported by the police in 1908 is 339,403, so that the increase in eight years has been 60,685. By 1910 Washington may be expected to gain at least 15,000 more inhabitants and its population to rise to about 355,000.

In its physical aspect Washington has gained enormously in attractiveness in the last eight or ten years. It is an ideal residence city, and its charms appeal most potently to Americans with leisure enough to enjoy them. It has become the winter home of families of wealth and refinement from all parts of the union, and its quiet, order and beauty make living within its borders constant satisfaction. It still has great potentialities in the way of architectural development, and its material prosperity is secured by ever-broadening activities of the great governmental machine.

### Former Blacksmith a Power in Congress



BEFORE Jim Tawney got into politics up in Minnesota he was a blacksmith. He was so rough that they had to throw him down to put him into a boiled shirt, some of his warmest admirers say.

That blacksmith training proved mighty good experience for him, and, applying blacksmith methods to his congressional career, he has forged to the front so rapidly that they do say down here in Washington that if Speaker Cannon doesn't look out some day he will get run over, because Jim Tawney is coming with wonderful strides.

Tawney is the man who would be picked out at a glance as the real ward politician of the house. He is just the kind of a man the voter always finds ready to tell him how to vote at the primary; the type of man who always leads the revolt in a cut-

and-dried convention—in short, the practical politician who gets out the vote.

Tawney, when he came to congress, wasn't welcomed within the big tent. He had to wait around on the outside. Then the blacksmith got busy. He just walked off the reservation, taking enough insurgent Republicans with him to spill the beans for the big five. And so it came to pass that the big fellows reckoned with Tawney, and now he is chairman of the most important committee in the house—appropriations. Hon. Jim is a fighter from Fighteraville. But he is that kind of a fighter who knows when to fight and when to let the other fellow do the fighting.

Only once has Tawney been whipped. That once came from Congressman Goebel of Cincinnati, when he got the mail carriers' pay increased, in spite of Tawney and Chairman Overstreet. The whipping didn't tickle Tawney. So, when the fight to hold down the appropriation on the agricultural bill came up Tawney quit guarding the treasury and let Scott of Kansas tackle the job. Tawney went to his committee room. The farmers wiped up the floor with Scott.

### Senators Knox and Crane Real Chummy



UNITED States senators often become good friends, but somehow they are not prone to becoming real chummy with one another. Exceptions occur from time to time to prove the rule. One of these exceptions applies to Senator Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania and Senator W. Murray Crane of Massachusetts. If the afternoon wanes without their meeting, one is likely to start out to see where the other is and to learn what has happened.

Often the Knox automobile and the Crane automobile exchange honks in the morning. Not infrequently the senators ride to the capitol in the same car. When the luncheon hour comes, Senator Crane may descend to the committee on rules, perhaps herald his advent by turning out the lights in the vestibule, and then lead his

crony off to the senate restaurant.

The fondness that Senators Crane and Knox evince for eating together is reminiscent of the fondness that former Senator Edmunds of Vermont and the late Senator Allen G. Thurman of Ohio used to have for drinking together. That was in the earlier days, when drinking at the capitol was not frowned upon.

All the oldsters in political Washington are fond of recalling that story, how the two senators kept a black bottle in the room of the committee on judiciary. They were certain to adjourn there twice or thrice every afternoon that the senate held a long session. It was at first a marvel why the two men seemed to have the same thought at the same moment, and began to make tracks simultaneously from different parts of the senate chamber—one being a Democrat and the other a Republican—toward that committee room.

It turned out that they had prearranged signals. The "Old Roman's" signal was to pull out that famous red bandanna handkerchief and to blow his nose with clarion loudness.

### A KENTUCKY CASE.

That Will Interest All Suffering Women.

Mrs. Della Meanes, 328 E. Front St., Maysville, Ky., says: "Seven years ago I began to notice sharp pain in the kidneys and a bearing down sensation through the hips, dull headache and dizzy spells. Dropsy appeared, and my feet and ankles swelled so I could not get my shoes on. I was in misery, and had despaired of ever getting cured when I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills. One box helped me so much that I kept on until entirely cured."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### EXPANSIVE RECEPTACLE.



"Dear me! what an awful toothache you must have!"

Kid (thickly)—Toothache nuthin'! I ain't got no pockets in dis suit of clothes, an' have to carry me baseball in me mouth!

### BAD ITCHING HUMOR.

Limbs Below the Knees Were Raw—Feet Swollen—Sleep Broken—Cured in 2 Days by Cuticura.

"Some two months ago I had a humor break out on my limbs below my knees. They came to look like raw beefsteak, all red, and no one knows how they itched and burned. They were so swollen that I could not get my shoes on for a week or more. I used five or six different remedies and got no help, only when applying them the burning was worse and the itching less. For two or three weeks the suffering was intense and during that time I did not sleep an hour at a time. Then one morning I tried a bit of Cuticura. From the moment it touched me the itching was gone and I have not felt a bit of it since. The swelling went down and in two days I had my shoes on and was about as usual. George B. Farley, 50 South State St., Concord, N. H., May 14, 1907."

### That Woman's Fault.

"That woman next door is really dreadful, John," said a young married woman to her husband. "She does nothing but talk the whole day long. She cannot get any work done, I'm sure."

"Oh," remarked the husband. "I thought she was a chatterbox. And to whom does she talk?"

"Why, my dear, to me, of course," was the reply. "She talks to me over the fence."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Ancient City of Thebes.

The city of Thebes had a hundred gates and could send out at each gate 10,000 fighting men and 200 chariots—in all, 1,000,000 men and 2,000 chariots.